A manuscript of new poems
2024

missing "I lied"
to Paul

New beginning

Every beginning
has an end
Every end
a new beginning

Everything old
is new again.

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https://archive.org/details/holographpoems

Sally

Every man is crazy over Sally:
Jim, Tom, and Wally

No man is crazy over Mary:
She is too contrary.

(published in "Haiku")

burden

the old chair
on which I sit
creaks and creaks...

chair,
my burden
is heavy too.

angels

fear not the
outburst

fear the silence
that follows
the outburst

Success

It must be said
I did it all

fight the battles
win the war

spread out the medals
in verse for all to see.

Memories

Sometimes she pops
up in my mind

And the tears drop
when she is gone.

These Walls

These walls
Got ears
So I care not speak

I will sit
and think

curse you
in my mind.

One and one

no one
wants to be
with me
when I was
no one

now I am
someone
Everyone wants
to be with me

one and one.

Knowledge

You know
What you know

What you
don't know

You must aspire
to know

unsettled

there is something
unsettled
underneath

a ripple
a tremor
a quake

something
is unsettled
underneath.

-Kindra Lee
Dec 16/2024

fear

There is nothing to fear
but fear itself
When the bull charges
I hold steadfast
My red cape

It twirls and twirls
In the bull's eyes
until fear dies.

Silence
~~Anger~~

fear not the outburst!

fear the silence...
that follows
the outburst

Nature's revenge

Man,
I know not
what you have done
but nature is turning
against you

for what you
have done.

these walls

these walls
got ears
So I dare not speak

I will sit here
and think

and curse you
in my mind.

language

When you think
of it...

all languages are a sound
with affixed letters
and symbols.

Therefore,
if all languages
are a sound

then all sound
must be a language

When you think of it

(B)

thoughts

not because you
think it
you must
say it

most thoughts
are best left
unsaid.

Life

Life is such
a slippery slope

one slip
and you fall.

Old man Jones

Such a strange today
old man Jones
who usually seats himself
under the ackee tree
is seated there no more.

Such a strong day today...
Where could he have gone?

the cross

Every man
has his own cross
to bear;
I bear no man's cross.

I trod alone;
And alone
With my cross
I trod on.

calling

Deep
in my thoughts
I can hear you
My Sister

calling
falling

calling
falling

your hot words
Burning
With desire

Reaching
Deep

Laws of man

the laws of man
are hard to understand

kill a man
they call the doctor

killed by a man
they throw you in the gutter

(21)

July 24/2025

The Orb

I like to think
The world
is one giant orb

Spinning on an axis
And I am sitting in it

Spinning too.

Life

Life
is a tight rope

one mcs-step
and you
fall.

August 5/2025

for your eyes only

I am on the outside
Looking in

and what I see
within

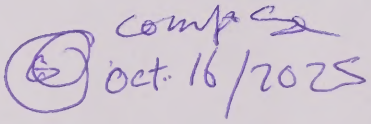
is not meant
for me

to see.

The indelible mark

In anger
Never say
what you think

never write
what you think



Out of luck

I had a bit of luck
Rolling
the dice

until the dice
Rolled me.

Lonesome

I took the road
Less traveled.

Poet's Revenge

Gonna chain
you up

And whip you
with words.

the barrier

"nothing to see here!"

But there were
lots to see!

They just didn't
want to be seen.

-Ray Redyard Fee
Jan. 13/2026

cycle of life

I like to think
There is no hell
There is no heaven
And all the demons
We will ever meet
~~Are~~ right here on earth.
We love, we hate,
Kill, and be killed,
for such is the cycle of life.

Aug. 25/2026
2024
Addition to ~~2022~~
Halogroph Poems